MARVEL

FORTNIGHTLY
15th Dec.- 28th Dec.1984 № 7 25p

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL OUR READERS!

THE TRANSFORMERS

HEROIC AUTOBOT

WARRIOR ROBOTS IN DISGUISE

TM

INSIDE:
CHRISTMAS SPREAD
A double helping of readers' drawings — in colour!

WITHIN OREGON'S MOUNT SAINT HILARY...
...MOST OF THE AUTOBOTS ARE CONTINUING IN THEIR EFFORTS TO REPAIR THEIR HUGE STARSHIP, THE ARK, DAMAGED UPON ITS CRASH-LANDING ON EARTH!
THE OTHERS HAVE A MORE URGENT CONCERN--THE APPARENT CREATION OF A FUEL CONVERSION PROCESS FOR THEIR ENEMIES, THE EVIL DECEPTICONS, ENGINEERED BY SPARKPLUG WITWICKY, AUTO MECHANIC AND FATHER OF THEIR FRIEND AND ALLY, BUSTER WITWICKY!
DAD! SAY IT AIN'T SO!
ER--LET ME EXPLAIN, SON!
FOR THEY KNOW THAT SHOULD THE DECEPTICONS BE ABLE TO CHANGE EARTH FOSSIL FUELS INTO A NEAR-LIMITLESS ENERGY SUPPLY, THE AUTOBOTS MAY BE ALL THAT STANDS BETWEEN THE DECEPTICONS AND WORLD CONQUEST!

THE LAST STAND

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THAT DOES IT!
ALREADY ON THIS MUDBALL PLANET, BUMBLEBEE, SIDESWIPE, BRAWN, AND GEARS HAVE BEEN KNOCKED OUT WHILE PROTECTING HUMANS--AND FOR WHAT?!
SO A HUMAN CAN HELP THE DECEPTICONS DESTROY US ALL!
HUFFER'S WORDS HIT HARD! EVEN RATCHET PAUSES TO REFLECT AS HE LABOURS TO REPAIR THE FALLEN GEARS...
EVEN I FIND IT DIFFICULT TO BE MY USUAL CHEERFUL SELF WHEN MY FRIENDS ARE BEING BLOWN APART ALL AROUND ME!
ARE YOU CALLING ME A TRAITOR? WHY, WHEN I WAS FIGHTING BACK IN KOREA--
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW WE DEAL WITH TRAITORS!
STOP! YOU FORGET HOW FRAIL THE HUMANS ARE!
THE DECEPTICONS ABDUCTED HIM--HE COULD NOT HELP BUT CO-OPERATE.
HAVE YOUR LOGIC CIRCUITS DECAYED WITH AGE, IRONHIDE? DO YOU DEFEND HIM?
LISTEN, YOUNG ONE--
YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT THE DECEPTICONS ARE CAPABLE OF GETTING WHAT THEY WANT BY ANY MEANS--INCLUDING TORTURE!
SO WHAT? THIS IS WAR!
THERE'RE TOO MANY LOOSE SCREWS AROUND HERE! C'MON! LET'S GET OUT WHILE WE STILL CAN!
I'VE NEVER SEEN THE AUTOBOTS ACT LIKE THIS BEFORE!

HUFFER IS RIGHT, OPTIMUS! THE HUMANS HAVE JUST AS MUCH TO LOSE AS WE DO!
YES, BLUE-STREAK--BUT WE BROUGHT THIS WAR HERE!
IT'S OUR RESPONSIBILITY, NOT THEIRS!
THOUGH YOU ARE LEADER OF THE AUTOBOTS, I MUST DISAGREE! THE HUMANS MUST PAY FOR THEIR TREASON! I SAY, LET'S FIX THE ARK AND LEAVE THIS HORRIBLE PLANET! LET THE DECEPTICONS RULE THIS WEAK-WILLED RACE OF TRAITORS!
ENOUGH! TO DEBATE FURTHER IS NOT ONLY USELESS, BUT DANGEROUS! WE CANNOT AFFORD TO WASTE ANYMORE TIME WHILE THE DECEPTICONS UNDOUBTEDLY ARE PREPARING A FINAL ASSAULT AGAINST US! IT MATTERS NOT HOW THE DECEPTICONS GOT THEIR FUEL--BUT HOW FAST WE CAN MAKE OUR OWN!
GREAT OPTIMUS IS RIGHT! IF HUFFER HAD HARMED THE HUMAN, ALL WOULD BE LOST! THE DECEPTICONS ARE AT FULL POWER NOW, WHILE OUR FUEL LEVELS ARE FRIGHTENINGLY LOW!
IF YOU STOPPED BABBLING FOR A MOMENT, MIRAGE, YOU'D DISCOVER THAT YOUR "HEROIC" HUMANS ARE MAKING A RUN FOR IT!
NEVER FEAR! JAZZ'LL MAKE SURE THEY WON'T GET FAR!
WE'RE ALMOST THERE!
WHAT TH--?!
A WALL OF FIRE FROM JAZZ'S FLAME-THROWER BLOCKS THE HUMANS' PATH.
UH-- UNG-- THE PAIN!
DAD!
WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S WRONG?

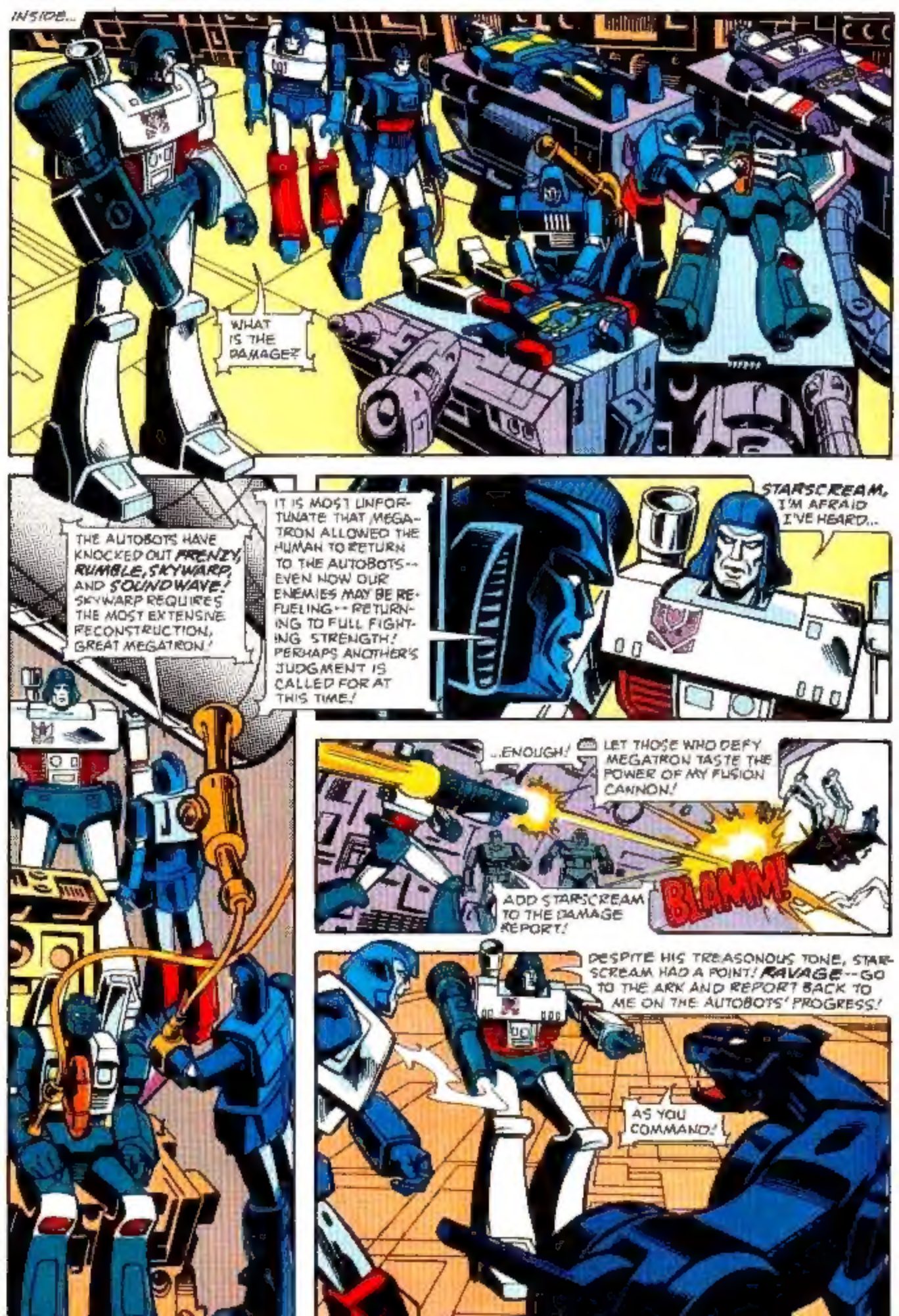
MEANWHILE...
THE WORLD STILL WONDERS WHO AND WHAT WERE THOSE STRANGE BEINGS IN OREGON! OBVIOUSLY, THERE'S MORE THAN MEETS THE EYE!
THE ARMY STILL HAS THEIR BIZARRE BASE SURROUNDED, BUT EVERYTHING IS QUIET NOW! THE ROBOTS ARE INSIDE!
BUT FOR HOW LONG WILL PEACE BE MAINTAINED? THESE AND MANY OTHER QUESTIONS ARE TONIGHT'S TOPIC ON NIGHTLINE...
WHY HAVEN'T THEY SAID ANYTHING ABOUT MY BEST FRIEND, BUSTER, AND HIS DAD?
DOESN'T TED KOPPEL KNOW SPARKPLUG WAS KIDNAPPED BY THE EVIL ROBOTS?
HUH?
GREETINGS, EARTHLING!
TAKE-ME-TO-YOUR-LEADER!
OCCUPANC
BY MORE THA
87
PERSONS
PER LEVEL
IS FORBIDDEN
YOW!
CALM DOWN, SON! IT'S ME-- YOUR OLD MAN!
OH, I GET IT! THIS IS A JOKE! HA! HA! VERY FUNNY, DAD!
WHAT'S EATING YOU, "O"? THIS ROBOT STUFF IS GREAT FOR BUSINESS! THE PLACE IS PACKED WITH REPORTERS AND WORRIED TOWNSFOLK! WITH THIS COSTUME, I MIGHT WIND UP IN PEOPLE MAGAZINE!
THAT'S GREAT! IF THEY START SHOOTING NUKES AT US, YOU'LL REALLY CLEAN UP, HUH?
I WANT NO PART OF THIS!
WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?
THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH KIDS TODAY --NO GRATITUDE!
HE'S NUTS!
THAT'S THE ROLANDS' CAR! WHAT'S GOING ON?
MISTER O'S
WE'RE LEAVING TOWN, "O"!
YOU AND YOUR DAD SHOULD DO THE SAME IF YOU HAVE ANY SENSE.

MEANWHILE, AT A BALLET CLASS ATTENDED BY BUSTER'S GIRL-FRIEND JESSE...
WHAT IS IT?
LOOKS LIKE THE ROLANDS ARE LEAVING TOWN! THEY'VE PACKED EVERY-THING -- INCLUDING THE KITCHEN SINK!
I REALLY CAN'T BELIEVE ANYONE WOULD TAKE THIS ROBOT BUSINESS SERIOUSLY!
THERE'S NO ESCAPE FROM THIS MAD-NESS!
I THOUGHT COMING HERE WOULD TAKE MY MIND OFF BUSTER--FOR A LITTLE WHILE, AT LEAST! BUT KNOWING THAT HE'S RISKING HIS LIFE TO SAVE HIS FATHER IS EATING ME UP INSIDE!
GUESS I WAS ONLY FOOLING MYSELF! I CAN'T STOP WONDERING IF I'LL EVER SEE BUSTER AGAIN!
WHILE BACK AT THE ARK...
IS YOUR FATHER STILL FUNCTION-ING?
MY FATHER'S NOT A MACHINE! HE'S FLESH AND BLOOD!
PERHAPS I CAN HELP!
AND IF WE DON'T GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL FAST--HE'LL DIE!
AFTER ALL, RATCHET IS AN AUTOBOT ABOVE ALL--
--BUT THANKS TO THE ARK--
--I AM ALSO AN AMBULANCE!
I HOPE YOUR FATHER CAN BE REPAIRED!

AS SLYSTER "DRIVES" RATCHET...
JUST POINT ME IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION, AND I'LL GO AS FAST AS I CAN!
I PRAY WE MAKE IT IN TIME!
SPARKPLUG WITWICKY REMAINS SEMI-CONSCIOUS...
HANG IN THERE, DAD!
UHH... UH...
HIS MIND IS FILLED WITH MEMORIES OF OTHER TIMES--
--AND OTHER PLACES... PLACES SUCH AS KOREA, 1952...
ZZZZ
I ENVY YOU, SPARKY.
I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO GET A LITTLE SLEEP, BUT IF YOU AND THIS TRUCK AREN'T DELIVERED TO THE 4068TH M.A.S.H. UNIT IN TIME, MY GOOSE'LL BE COOKED!
THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT, OLD FRIEND! IF YOU WEREN'T SUCH A HOTSHOT MECHANIC THEY WOULDN'T NEED YOU TO REPAIR THEIR AMBULANCES!
KA-BOOM!
(OUR MINE KILLED ONE OF THE AMERICAN SOLDIERS.*)
(YOU ARE OUR PRISONER.)
*TRANSLATED FROM KOREAN--Bob.
I SUPPOSE I'M LUCKY THEY FIND ME USEFUL! WHO KNOWS WHAT THEY WOULD DO TO ME OTHERWISE!
THEY'RE WATCHING MY EVERY MOVE! SOMEHOW I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

...AS SPARKPLUG CONTINUES TO DREAM...
THANKS, RATCHET! WE MADE IT!
WHAT'S THAT ISN'T ONE OF OUR AMBULANCES!
SPITAL
RGENCY
NTRANCE
MY DAD'S REAL SICK! YOU HAVE TO HELP HIM!
WITHIN SECONDS, SPARKPLUG IS ADMITTED...
LOOKS LIKE A HEART ATTACK! HAVE DR. GARRET MEET US IN THE O.R.!
AFTER ANSWERING WHAT SEEMS LIKE A BILLION QUESTIONS...
JUST ONE LAST QUESTION, WHERE DID YOU GET THAT AMBULANCE?
OPERA
UH... MY DAD'S AN AUTO MECHANIC. IT WAS ON THE LOT!
AND SO..
THERE'S NOTHING MORE I CAN DO NOW!
OPERATIN
OR IS THERE?
PU
TELEP
Phone
MEANWHILE, ALL'S QUIET ON THE DECEPTICON FRONT...
...UNTIL...
LOOK ALIVE! 'CAUSE HERE WE GO AGAIN!

FROM THE FORTRESS EMERGES THE DECEPTICON LEADER-- MEGATRON!
REFUELLED AND AT FULL POWER!
GO AHEAD, LITTLE ONES, DO YOUR WORST!
FIRE! LET 'IM HAVE IT!
BOM!
K-BAM!
BAM
BA-BOOM
BUDDA
THAT'S IT! DON'T SPARE THE ARTILLERY!
THE ARMY HITS MEGATRON WITH EVERYTHING SHORT OF NUCLEAR MISSILES! THE BARRAGE LASTS FIFTEEN MINUTES...AND WHEN IT'S OVER AND THE SMOKE FINALLY CLEARS...
...MEGATRON IS STILL STANDING!
HA!
SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
WE CALL THE PRESIDENT!


INSIDE...
WHAT IS THE DAMAGE?
THE AUTOBOTS HAVE KNOCKED OUT FRENZY, RUMBLE, SKYWARP, AND SOUNDWAVE! SKYWARP REQUIRES THE MOST EXTENSIVE RECONSTRUCTION, GREAT MEGATRON!
IT IS MOST UNFORTUNATE THAT MEGATRON ALLOWED THE HUMAN TO RETURN TO THE AUTOBOTS-- EVEN NOW OUR ENEMIES MAY BE REFUELING-- RETURNING TO FULL FIGHTING STRENGTH! PERHAPS ANOTHER'S JUDGMENT IS CALLED FOR AT THIS TIME!
STARSCREAM, I'M AFRAID I'VE HEARD...
...ENOUGH!
LET THOSE WHO DEFY MEGATRON TASTE THE POWER OF MY FUSION CANNON!
BLAMM!
ADD STARSCREAM TO THE DAMAGE REPORT!
DESPITE HIS TREASONOUS TONE, STARSCREAM HAD A POINT! RAVAGE-- GO TO THE ARK AND REPORT BACK TO ME ON THE AUTOBOTS' PROGRESS!
AS YOU COMMAND!

MEANWHILE..
AFTER ALL OUR STRUGGLE ON THIS WORLD, OUR SITUATION IS WORSE THAN EVER!
PERHAPS NOT, OPTIMUS!
WHAT'S IT, HUFFER?
SOMETHING RATCHET HAD TRIED TO TELL YOU EARLIER! HE FOUND SOMETHING IN THE ARK'S MEMORY BANKS!
SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED SHORTLY AFTER WE CRASHED ON THIS PLANET FOUR MILLION YEARS AGO!
AND HOW DOES THIS CONCERN US NOW?
EVEN THOUGH ALL ABOARD THE ARK WERE INACTIVE, THE ARK'S DEFENCE SYSTEMS WERE STILL FUNCTIONING— AND THEY DETECTED ANOTHER CYBERTRONIC LIFE FORM ON THIS TINY PLANET!
THERE--ON THE ICE-COVERED LAND MASS EARTHLINGS CALL ANTARCTICA!
"THE ARK IMMEDIATELY DISPATCHED A DRONE TO INVESTIGATE...
"...ITS ONLY MISSION--TO SEEK OUT THE CYBERTRONIC LIFE FORM..
"...AND TO DETERMINE IF IT POSED A THREAT TO THE ARK...
"IN A VOLCANO-RINGED VALLEY,* INHABITED BY WEIRD, ALIEN CREATURES, SOME EVEN LARGER THAN OURSELVES THE DRONE FOUND ITS ANSWER...
"THE CYBERTRONIC LIFE FORM WAS NONE OTHER THAN THE DECEPTICON KNOWN AS SHOCKWAVE!"
*LONG-TIME MARVEL READERS WILL RECOGNISE THIS PLACE AS THE SAVAGE LAND, PRIMEVAL DOMAIN OF THE PRESENT-DAY KA-ZAR!

"I NEED NOT TELL YOU THAT SHOCKWAVE'S POWER IS SECOND ONLY TO MEGATRON'S!
"HIS TOTAL COMMAND OF THE ELECTROMAGNETIC SPECTRUM ALLOWED SHOCKWAVE TO COLDLY EXAMINE WITH SUPER-POWERFUL X-RAYS THIS PLANET'S LIFE FORMS!
"THE DRONE RECOGNISED SHOCKWAVE AS A THREAT AND ALERTED THE ARK!
"IT ALSO RELAYED INFORMATION ON WHAT IT PERCEIVED TO BE EARTH'S DOMINANT MECHANICAL LIFE FORM . DINOSAURS!
"TO PROTECT ITSELF THE ARK ADAPTED FIVE AUTOBOTS SO THEY COULD DISGUISE THEMSELVES, AS PER ITS PROGRAMMING, AS THESE LIFE FORMS.
WHERE THE RESULTS WERE THE DINOBOTS—
"...GRIMLOCK...
"...SNARL...
"...SWOOP...
"...SLUDGE...
"...AND SLAG!"
THE DINOBOTS USED THE SHUTTLECRAFT TO FLY TO THIS STRANGE ISLAND.
TO CONFRONT AND DESTROY SHOCKWAVE!
AT THIS POINT SHOCKWAVE DETECTED THE DRONE THAT WAS MONITORING HIM..
...AND JAMMED ITS SIGNAL WITH HIS POWERFUL RADIO WAVES

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INSIDE: OUR JANUARY CALENDAR - FEATURING OPTIMUS PRIME

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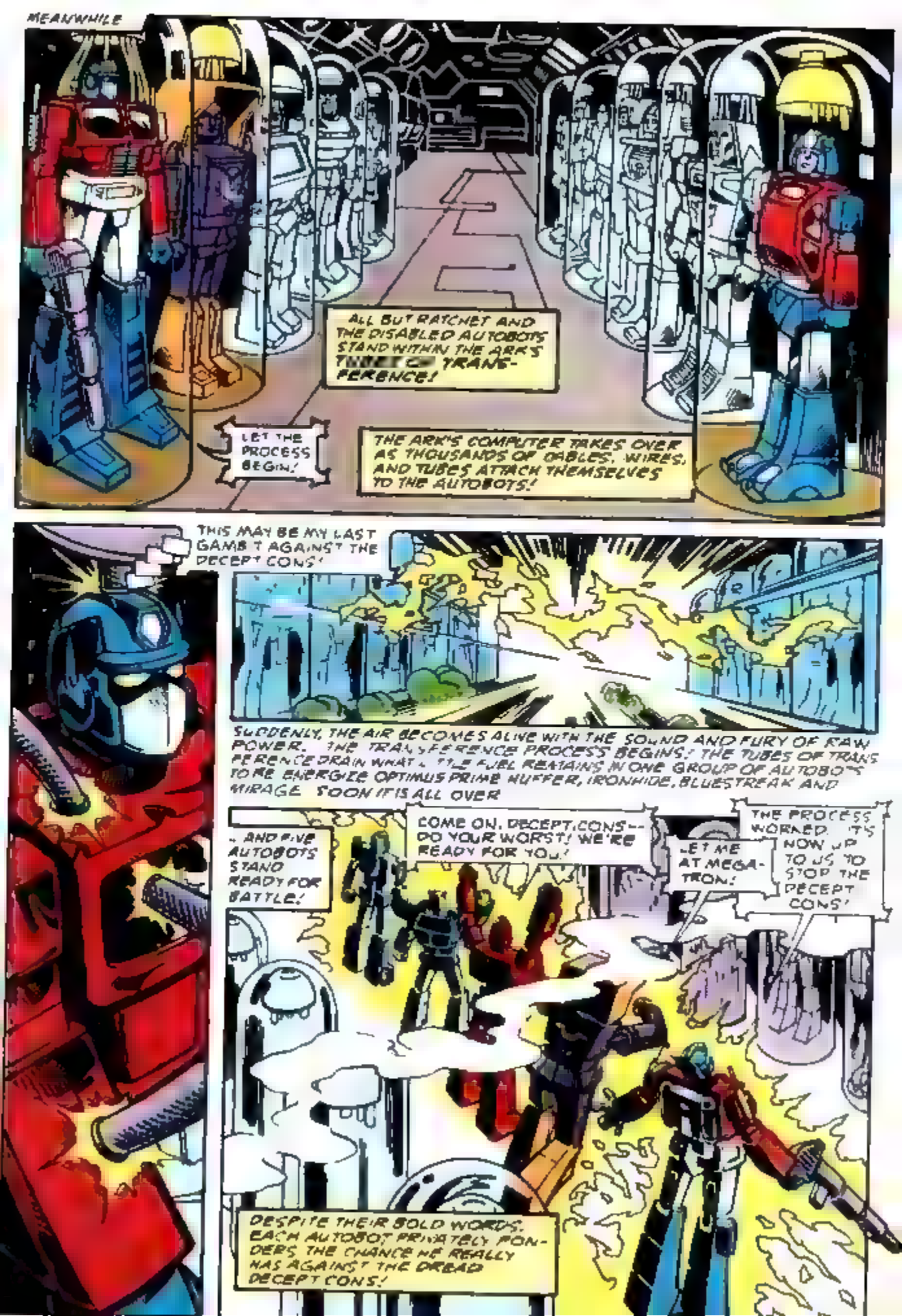
WARRIOR ROBOTS IN DISGUISE

THE AUTOBOTS' LAST STAND! PART 2

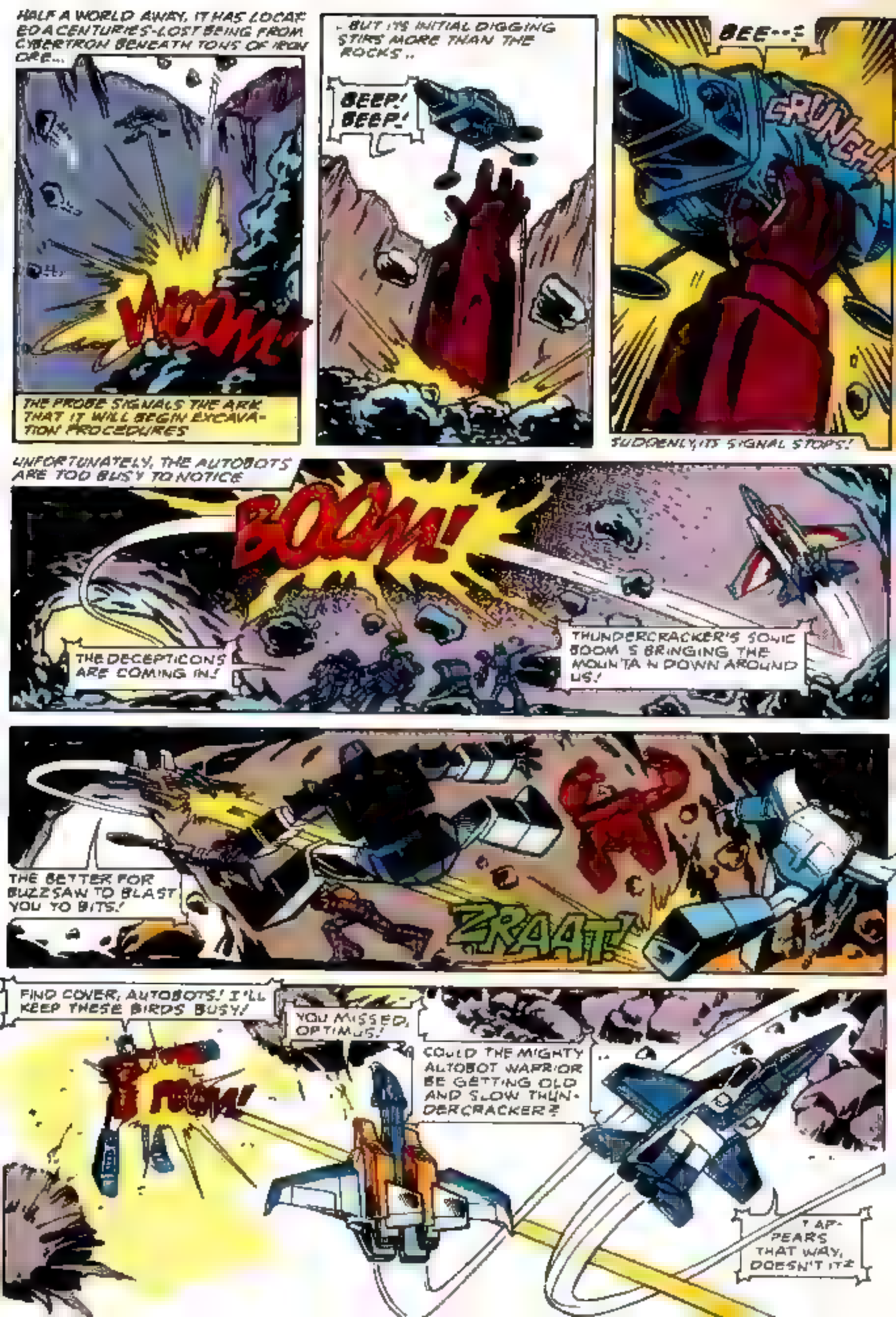
LOOKS LIKE IT'S THE END FOR THE HEROIC FORCES...

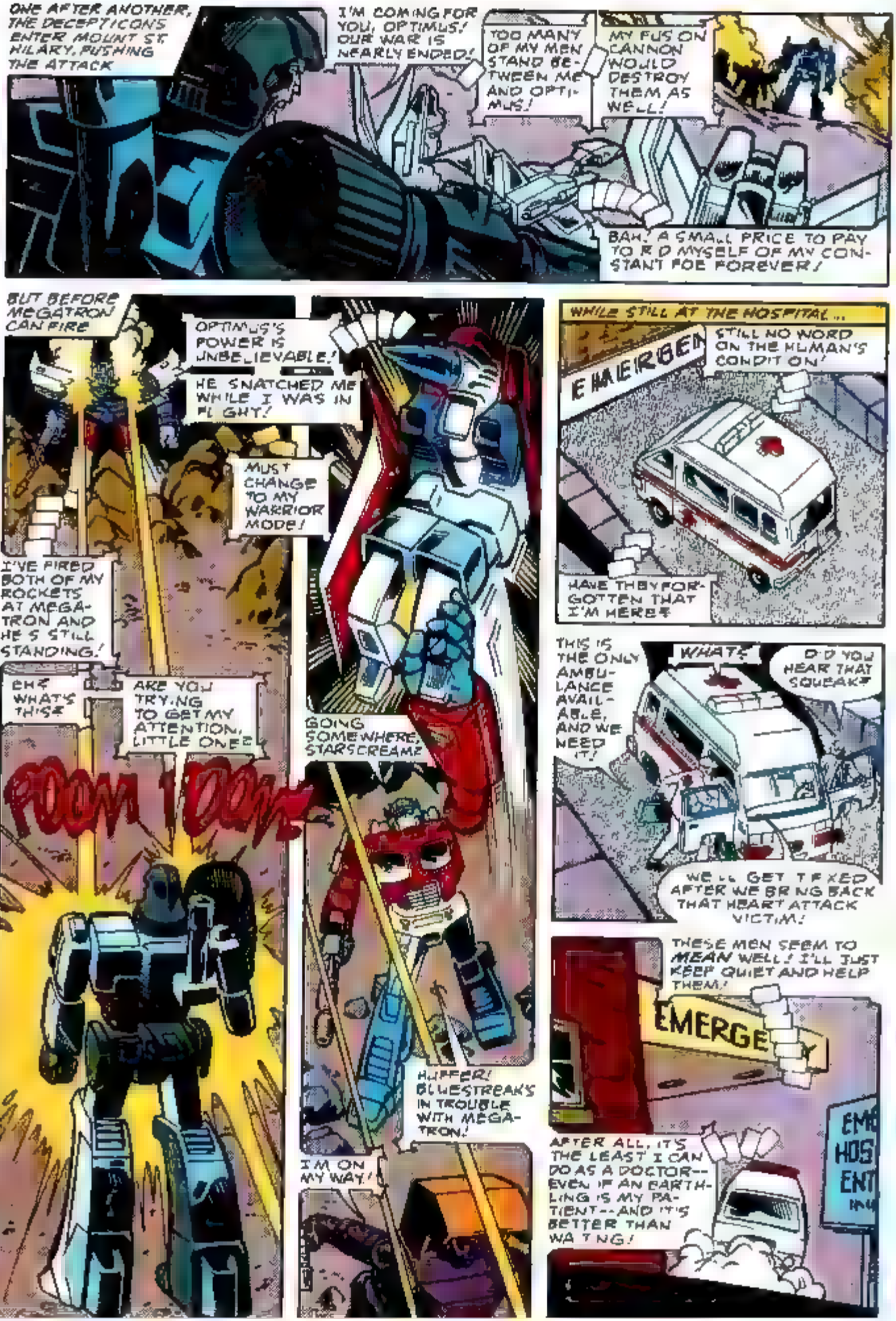
SO THE QUESTION IS -- WHAT HAPPENED TO SHOCKWAVE AND THE DINOBOTS FOUR MILLION YEARS AGO?
"RATCHET HAS DISPATCHED A PROBE TO INVESTIGATE GREAT OPTIMUS."
FINE! IT MATTERS LITTLE NOW. WITHOUT NEW FUEL, ALL WE CAN DO IS PREPARE FOR OUR LAST STAND AGAINST THE DECEPTICONS
SOMEHOW WE MUST FIND A WAY TO OVERCOME -- FOR OUR SAKE --
-- AND FOR THE SAKE OF THIS PLANET!
UNSEEN BY ALL, RAVAGE LURKS IN THE SHADOWS
WHERE HE CALLS IN HIS REPORTS TO MEGATRON!
THE TIME TO STRIKE IS NOW! THE HUMAN FAILED TO PROVIDE THE AUTOBOTS WITH FUEL! AT LAST THE AUTOBOTS ARE AT OUR MERCY!
AND, AT THE DECEPTICON'S STRONGHOLD...
AT LAST! VICTORY IS WITHIN MY GRASP SOON THAT SELF-RIGHTEOUS AUTOBOT WILL BE NOTHING BUT SCRAP!
HE'S HAD THIS COMING FOR CENTURIES! HE WILL LEARN THAT NO ONE CAN DEFY MEGATRON!
ISN'T THAT RIGHT STARSCREAM?
YES, GREAT MEGATRON

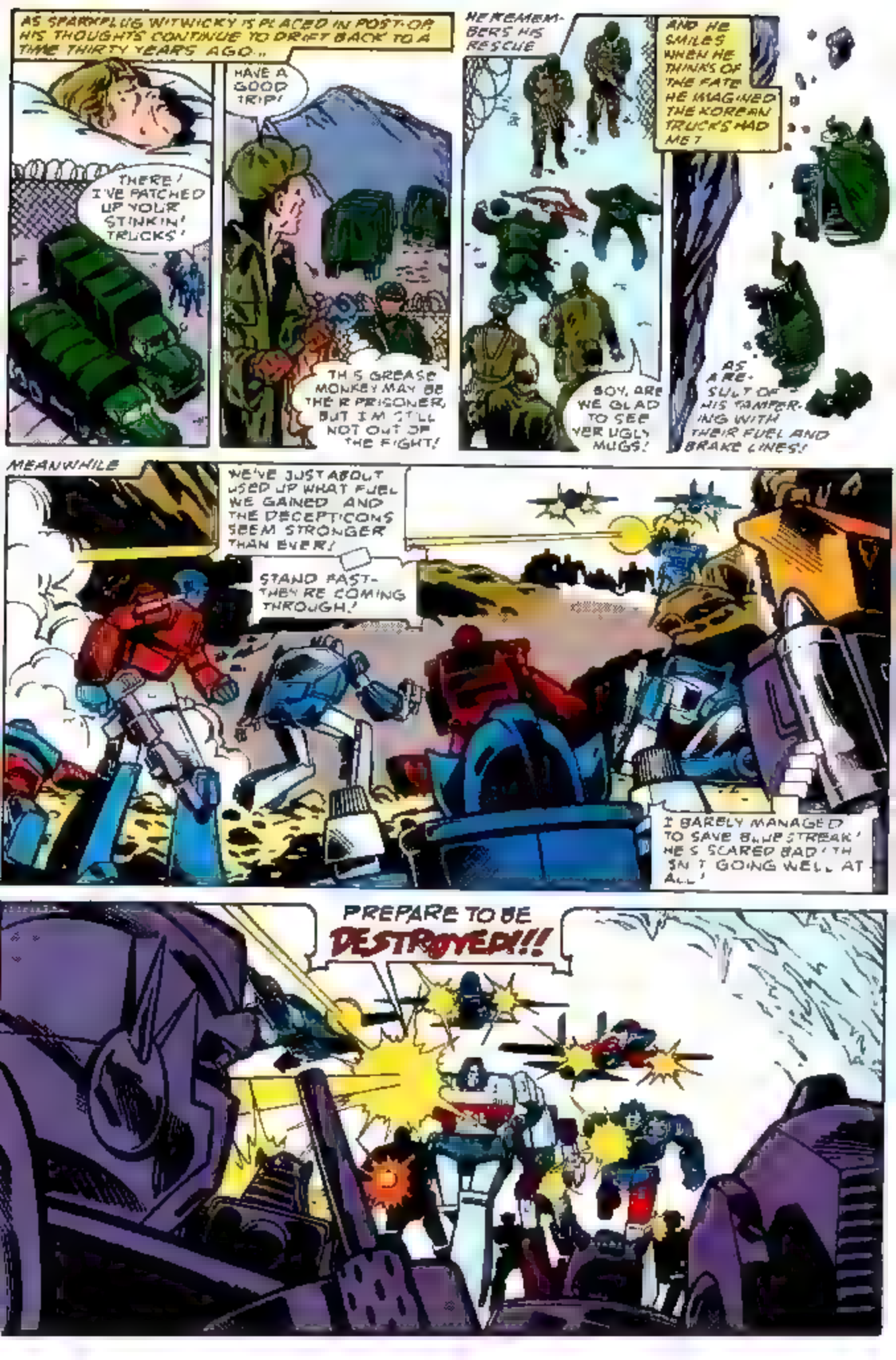

MEANWHILE
ALL BUT RATCHET AND THE DISABLED AUTOBOTS STAND WITHIN THE ARK'S TWEET CONFERENCE!
LET THE PROCESS BEGIN!
THE ARK'S COMPUTER TAKES OVER AS THOUSANDS OF CABLES, WIRES, AND TUBES ATTACH THEMSELVES TO THE AUTOBOTS!
THIS MAY BE MY LAST GAMBIT AGAINST THE DECEPTICONS!
SUDDENLY, THE AIR BECOMES ALIVE WITH THE SOUND AND FURY OF RAW POWER. THE TRANSFERENCE PROCESS BEGINS! THE TUBES OF TRANSFERENCE DRAIN WHAT LITTLE FUEL REMAINS IN ONE GROUP OF AUTOBOTS TO RE-ENERGIZE OPTIMUS PRIME HUFFER, IRONHIDE, BLUESTREAK AND MIRAGE. SOON IT IS ALL OVER
...AND FIVE AUTOBOTS STAND READY FOR BATTLE!
COME ON, DECEPTICONS--DO YOUR WORST! WE'RE READY FOR YOU!
LET ME AT MEGATRON!
THE PROCESS WORKED. IT'S NOW UP TO US TO STOP THE DECEPTICONS!
DESPITE THEIR BOLD WORDS, EACH AUTOBOT PRIVATELY PONDERS THE CHANCE HE REALLY HAS AGAINST THE DREAD DECEPTICONS!

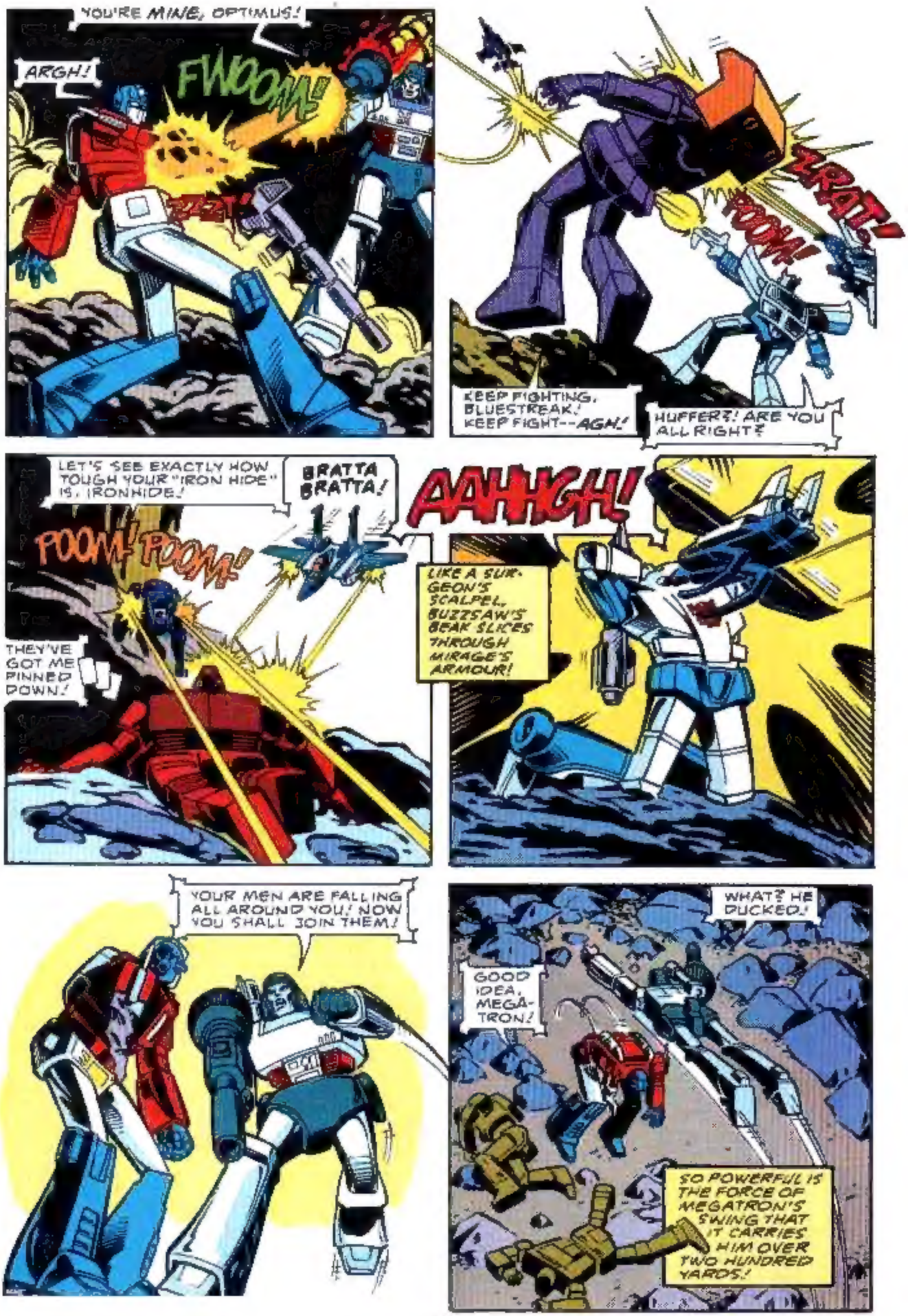
THEY SHALL ALL SOON LEARN THE ANSWER!
DAK-KOOM!
WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!
THAT WAS MEGATRON'S WAY OF LETTING US KNOW HE HAS COME!
AS MUCH AS I WOULD ENJOY RIPPING YOU LIMB FROM LIMB I AM GIVING YOU A CHANCE TO SURRENDER OPTIMUS!
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GET HIM!
NO! THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT HE WANTS!-- SO HE CAN PICK US OFF EASILY!
LET HIM COME TO US!
MINUTES PASS UNTIL,
YOU WERE RIGHT! HERE THEY COME!
BLAM!
WHAT'S THIS SOME KIND OF TRICK?
YOU GUESSED IT, LASERBEAK! MIRAGE ISN'T ALWAYS WHERE HE SEEMS TO BE!
THAT'S WHY I'M CALLED MIRAGE.
AND RIGHT NOW I WISH I WASN'T HERE AT ALL.

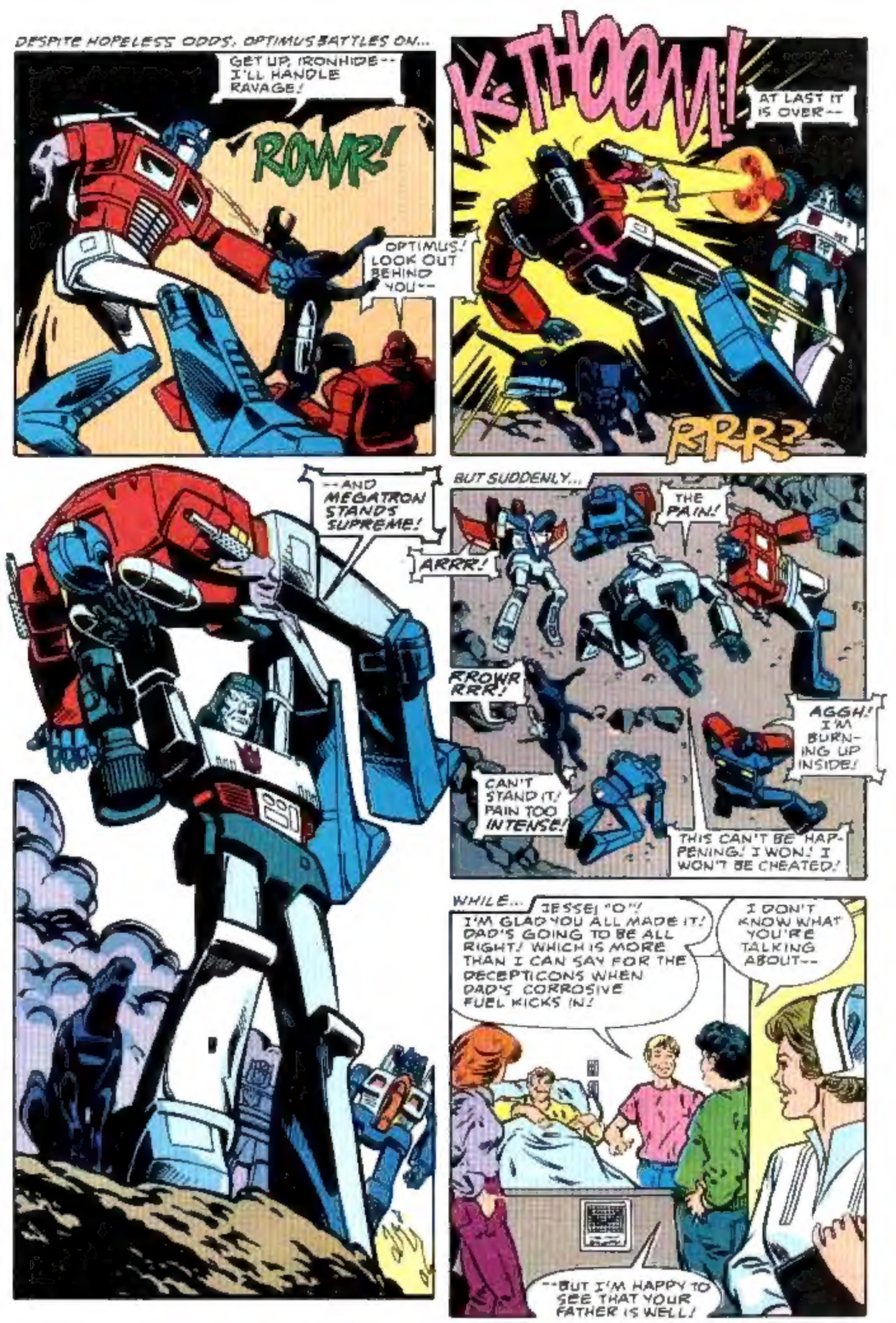
MIRAGE RETREATS BACK INTO THE ARK ONLY TO BE CONFRONTED BY RAVAGE.
ROWR!
NOT YOU AGAIN!
*RAVAGE AND MIRAGE FIRST CLASHED IN C.W. #1 --BOB.
YES, ME! AND THIS TIME I'LL FINISH THE JOB I STARTED!
THIS IS INSANE! WE'RE BOTH FROM CYBERTRON! WHY MUST WE FIGHT?
HIS ATTACK CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD! I DROPPED MY RIFLE!
I'M NOT HERE TO DEBATE -- BUT TO BITE!
ROWR!
SNAP!
I FORGOT HOW CRAZY THESE DECEPTS CAN BE!
ROWR!
THEN CHEW ON THIS! TELL ME HOW MY ARMOUR PIERCING LIQUID FUEL DARTS TASTE!
SSSSS
KAKRACK!
NO ANSWER, EH? AFTER THAT MEAL, YOU DESERVE A CATNAP! I'M GOING OUTSIDE WHERE I BELONG - FIGHTING ALONGSIDE MY BROTHERS!
I'VE FINALLY REALIZED THAT THAT IS THE ONLY WAY I'LL EVER SEE CYBERTRON AGAIN!
WHILE, WITHIN THE ARK, A SIGNAL IS PICKED UP FROM THE PROBE


HALF A WORLD AWAY, IT HAS LOCATED ACENTURIES-LOST BEING FROM CYBERTRON BENEATH TONS OF IRON ORE...
WHOOM!
THE PROBE SIGNALS THE ARK THAT IT WILL BEGIN EXCAVATION PROCEDURES
- BUT ITS INITIAL DIGGING STIRS MORE THAN THE ROCKS..
BEEP! BEEP!
BEE--:
CRUNCH!
SUDDENLY, ITS SIGNAL STOPS!
UNFORTUNATELY, THE AUTOBOTS ARE TOO BUSY TO NOTICE
BOOM!
THE DECEPTICONS ARE COMING IN!
THUNDERCRACKER'S SONIC BOOM S BRINGING THE MOUN'TA N DOWN AROUND US!
THE BETTER FOR BUZZSAW TO BLAST YOU TO BITS!
ZRAAT!
FIND COVER, AUTOBOTS! I'LL KEEP THESE BIRDS BUSY!
YOU MISSED, OPTIMUS!
COULD THE MIGHTY AUTOBOT WARRIOR BE GETTING OLD AND SLOW THUNDERCRACKER?
WHOOM!
T AP- PEARS THAT WAY, DOESN'T IT?

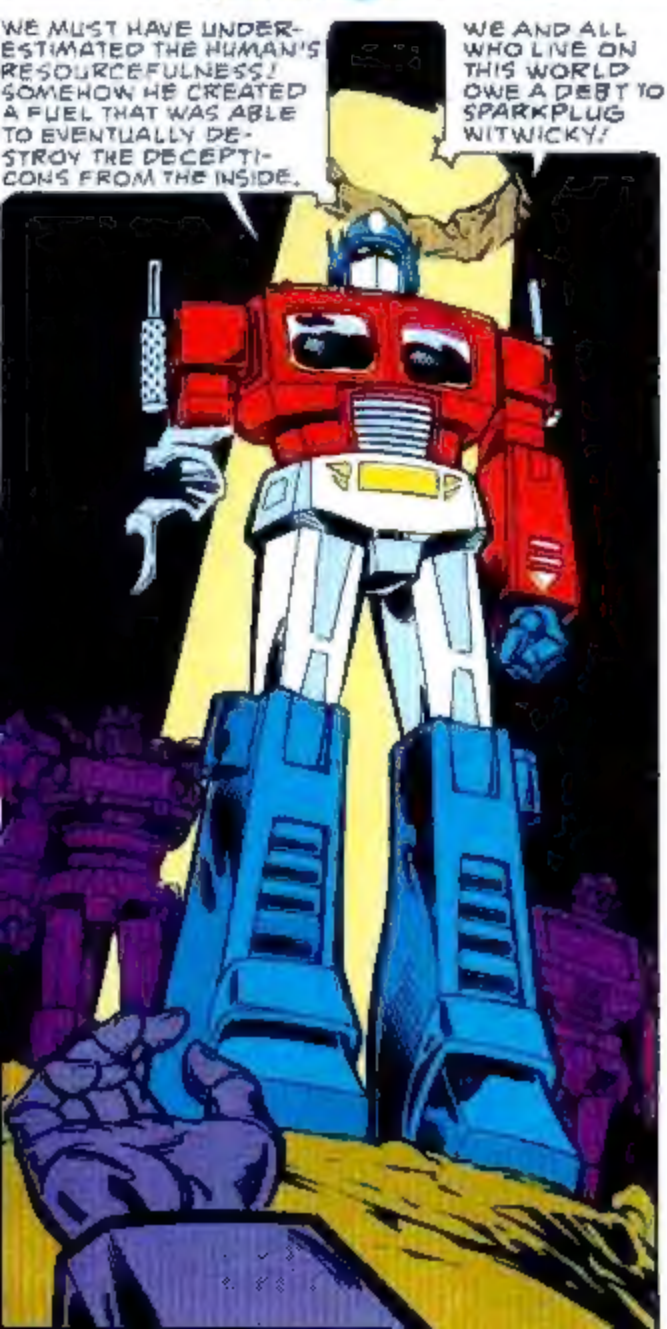

ONE AFTER ANOTHER, THE DECEPTICONS ENTER MOUNT ST. HILARY, PUSHING THE ATTACK
I'M COMING FOR YOU, OPTIMUS! OUR WAR IS NEARLY ENDED!
TOO MANY OF MY MEN STAND BETWEEN ME AND OPTIMUS!
MY FUSION CANNON WOULD DESTROY THEM AS WELL!
BAH! A SMALL PRICE TO PAY TO RID MYSELF OF MY CONSTANT FOE FOREVER!
BUT BEFORE MEGATRON CAN FIRE
OPTIMUS'S POWER IS UNBELIEVABLE! HE SNATCHED ME WHILE I WAS IN FLIGHT!
MUST CHANGE TO MY WARRIOR MODE!
I'VE FIRED BOTH OF MY ROCKETS AT MEGATRON AND HE'S STILL STANDING!
EH? WHAT'S THIS?
ARE YOU TRYING TO GET MY ATTENTION, LITTLE ONE?
GOING SOMEWHERE, STARSCREAM?
KOOM
DOOM
HUFFER! BLUESTREAK'S IN TROUBLE WITH MEGATRON!
I'M ON MY WAY!
WHILE STILL AT THE HOSPITAL...
EMERGEN
STILL NO WORD ON THE HUMAN'S CONDITION!
HAVE THEY FORGOTTEN THAT I'M HERE?
THIS IS THE ONLY AMBULANCE AVAILABLE, AND WE NEED IT!
WHAT?
DO YOU HEAR THAT SQUEAK?
WE'LL GET FIXED AFTER WE BRING BACK THAT HEART ATTACK VICTIM!
THESE MEN SEEM TO MEAN WELL! I'LL JUST KEEP QUIET AND HELP THEM!
EMERGE
AFTER ALL, IT'S THE LEAST I CAN DO AS A DOCTOR--EVEN IF AN EARTHLING IS MY PATIENT--AND IT'S BETTER THAN WAITING!


AS SPARKPLUG WITWICKY IS PLACED IN POST-OP, HIS THOUGHTS CONTINUE TO DRIFT BACK TO A TIME THIRTY YEARS AGO...
THERE! I'VE PATCHED UP YOUR STINKIN' TRUCKS!
HAVE A GOOD TRIP!
THIS GREASE MONKEY MAY BE THEIR PRISONER, BUT I'M STILL NOT OUT OF THE FIGHT!
HE REMEMBERS HIS RESCUE
BOY, ARE WE GLAD TO SEE YER UGLY MUGS!
AND HE SMILES WHEN HE THINKS OF THE FATE HE IMAGINED THE KOREAN TRUCKS HAD MET
AS A RESULT OF HIS TAMPERING WITH THEIR FUEL AND BRAKE LINES!
MEANWHILE
WE'VE JUST ABOUT USED UP WHAT FUEL WE GAINED AND THE DECEPTICONS SEEM STRONGER THAN EVER!
STAND FAST- THEY'RE COMING THROUGH!
I BARELY MANAGED TO SAVE BLUESTREAK! HE'S SCARED BAD! THIS ISN'T GOING WELL AT ALL!
PREPARE TO BE DESTROYED!!


YOU'RE MINE, OPTIMUS!
ARGH!
FWOOM!
KRAT!
POOM!
KEEP FIGHTING, BLUESTREAK! KEEP FIGHT--AGH!
HUFFER?! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
LET'S SEE EXACTLY HOW TOUGH YOUR "IRON HIDE" IS, IRONHIDE!
BRATTA BRATTA!
POOM! POOM!
THEY'VE GOT ME PINNED DOWN!
AAHHGH!
LIKE A SURGEON'S SCALPEL, BUZZSAW'S BEAK SLICES THROUGH MIRAGE'S ARMOUR!
YOUR MEN ARE FALLING ALL AROUND YOU! NOW YOU SHALL JOIN THEM!
WHAT? HE DUCKED!
GOOD IDEA, MEGATRON!
SO POWERFUL IS THE FORCE OF MEGATRON'S SWING THAT IT CARRIES HIM OVER TWO HUNDRED YARDS!


DESPITE HOPELESS ODDS, OPTIMUS BATTLES ON...
GET UP, IRONHIDE-- I'LL HANDLE RAVAGE!
ROWR!
OPTIMUS! LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU--
KTHOOM!
AT LAST IT IS OVER--
RRRR?
--AND MEGATRON STANDS SUPREME!
BUT SUDDENLY...
ARRR!
THE PAIN!
RROWR RRR!
AGGH! I'M BURN-ING UP INSIDE!
CAN'T STAND IT! PAIN TOO INTENSE!
THIS CAN'T BE HAP-PENING! I WON! I WON'T BE CHEATED!
WHILE...
JESSE! "O"! I'M GLAD YOU ALL MADE IT! DAD'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT! WHICH IS MORE THAN I CAN SAY FOR THE DECEPTICONS WHEN DAD'S CORROSIVE FUEL KICKS IN!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT--
--BUT I'M HAPPY TO SEE THAT YOUR FATHER IS WELL!

WHAT...
WE WON!


WE MUST HAVE UNDER-ESTIMATED THE HUMAN'S RESOURCEFULNESS! SOMEHOW HE CREATED A FUEL THAT WAS ABLE TO EVENTUALLY DE-STROY THE DECEPTI-CONS FROM THE INSIDE.
WE AND ALL WHO LIVE ON THIS WORLD OWE A DEBT TO SPARKPLUG WITWICKY!

BUT...
KA-BLOOEY

ABOVE THE FALLEN AUTOBOTS AND DECEPTICONS, A HUGE THIRTY-FIVE FOOT-LONG RAY GUN HOVERS--
--AND TRANSFORMS--
--INTO SHOCKWAVE!
AFTER FOUR MILLION EARTH YEARS I HAVE ACCOMPLISHED MY MISSION--
--THE AUTOBOTS ARE NO MORE!
NOT THE END...